Chapter 49

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http://goo.gl/kctnj

http://cartoon.media.daum.net/webtoon/view/oversteam

OVER TEAM

49

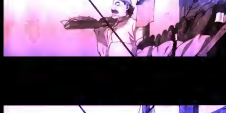
I'M SEEING MY MEMORIES THROUGH MY EYES...

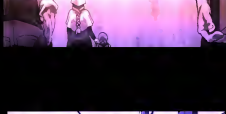
BUT WHY IS THIS MEMORY...

'IF YOU CAN'T KILL AND STEAL, YOU'LL BE STOLEN FROM AND KILLED'

IT WAS THE FIRST THING MASTER

BUT THERE WAS A REASON I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING ABOUT THE WORDS. IT WAS BECAUSE THIS CITY ALREADY TAUGHT ME THIS TRUTH.





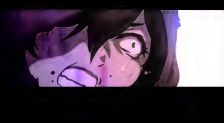
THAT MOMENT, FOR THE FIRST TIME,
I BECAME THE RUDDER TO MY OWN LIFE.

AND

I SEALED MY FATE TO BE THE SAME AS THAT
OF A PIECE OF BREAD IN THE STREETS,
EATEN AND USED UNTIL IT'S END.

A "PLAY OF RUIN" WITH NO SPOTLIGHT ANYWHERE.

I THOUGHT MY ROLE WAS ALREADY DECIDED ON,



THE FEAR OF PAIN FINALLY MADE ME
REMEMBER THE THINGS I'D FORGOTTEN.

MY BROKEN LEGS STRUGGLED
TO CONNECT THEMSELVES...

MY ARMS HAD ALREADY GROWN
NEW BONES AND SKIN.

THE COCKROACH WHO'D BEEN TOSSED IN THE
SEWERS OF RENTMEIL TO AVOID THE SUNLIGHT,

FINALLY GAINED THE POWER HE WANTED.

IN THE PLAY OF RUIN...

ACT 2 FINALLY BEGAN!

IF YOU HAD EVEN A SHRED OF SANITY I WAS GOING TO END IT WITHOUT PAIN

BUT SEEING AS HOW YOU'RE SPOUTING BULLSHIT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ALREADY CRAZY

WELL.. I DON'T FEEL AS MUCH GUILT WHEN KILLING YOU, SCOTT'S NOT REALLY SUBER

HAHAHAHA...

?

WHY

SHOULD I GIVE THIS TO YOU?

IT FEELS STRANGE

MY BODY'S ONLY BEEN HURTING ALL THIS TIME BUT NOW IT FEELS REFRESHED LIKE I'VE BEEN PROCKED BY LIGHTNING

I THINK I LEARNED A NEW FORM OF JOY FROM THIS

THANKS

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT

THAT TRAPHIS GUY..

HE MUST'VE BEEN HAPPY TO SEE HIMSELF AS A MONSTER TOO, RIGHT?

BZZZZZZ

'AN OPENING!'

SFX: BOOM//

D...DODGED IT BY A HAIR...

AS I THOUGHT...

THAT WOMAN'S OBSESSION DOESN'T COME FROM THE WEAPON'S POWER, BUT FROM THE EXISTENCE OF "TRAPHIS"

YOU GOT AWAY? GOOD JOB DODGING MY WHIP

THE REACTION TO MY PROVOCATION MAKES THAT LOOK CERTAIN.

FOR HER, TRAPHIS HAS A SPECIAL PERSON.

AND I'M THE THIEF WHO STOLE HIS "EXISTENCE"

"IF YOU'RE STOLEN FROM, YOU DIE."

I CHANGED MY MIND

I'LL MAKE YOU BLEED MORE THAN A 100 PEOPLE COULD BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER

"IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE, STEAL."

BETTER HIDE YOURSELF WELL STARTING FROM NOW

IT IS RIDICULOUS HOW HE JUST AWAY WITH PROVOKING ME!

NOW WHAT'LL YOU DO? DORIAN

THINK CALMLY.

THE SHIP'S LENGTH IS ABOUT 30 METERS.

A MONSTER WHO CAN FREELY POSTPONE MARBLE LIKE IT'S BUTTER.

A WIDE, BRIGHT PLACE LIKE THIS IS A SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

EVEN IF IT'S DANGEROUS, I'D HAVE TO GO BACK INTO THE VILLA.

BUT, IF I CAN'T PULL OUT THE POWER OF TRAPHIS' DEVICE...

I'LL NEED A WEAPON I CAN HANDLE.

LET'S HOPE THE COLONEL HAS SOMETHING I CAN USE.

CONTINUED

Sooon up to date!

ps. facebook. silentsky

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ELU ALL!
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~
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